

Broken

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Submitted: June 8, 2004

Updated: June 8, 2004

A short poem I wrote the night that I broke up with my boyfriend..It's a few months old, but I still like it. :)

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Maylia_Intusha/3973/Broken

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1 - Broken

I stare at you with watery eyes
Wishing to know the truth, not the lies
Your expression is tense
And you bluntly tell me I don't make sense
You slowly walk away
Never to see me another day
I collapse to the floor, motionless
My features showing of a heart-broken emotion
The wind whistles through the gallows
While I sit there
Feeling empty, feeling shallow
I lose all thoughts
I feel pain in my heart, like being shot
Love is a fantasy
An interference with destiny
It's just a fiction
But why is it such a great addiction?
If it is real, where does it come from?
And please, tell me, where can I find some?
I've searched the tides
Low and high
I've wandered the lands
Desiring to see it at hand
Love..
Is it really there..?
Do you have any to spare?